

— THE —

Suwannee Democrat

LIVE OAK PUBLISHING COMPANY
Publishers.

F. R. McCORMACK, EDITOR.

Published every Friday at
No. 123 Conner St., Live Oak, Fla.Subscription Price:
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Telephone 34

Entered at the Live Oak Postoffice as
second-class matter.It pays to advertise in the Democrat,
Mr. Merchant.Miss "Prosperity" is making Live
Oak headquarters again.The Tampa Tribune says the pass-
word at Welborn is "eggs."The Advertiser, published at Boni-
fay, says Holmes county is almost solid
for Judge Reeves for United States
Senator.The vagrants are having a hard time
of it in Pensacola. The authorities are
making an earnest effort to rid that
city of loafers.If you want to increase your business
this fall and winter, plant a good ad-
vertisement in the Democrat. It will
do the work.The Times-Union, in answer to a
question from the Madison Recorder,
states that Jacksonville has 97 churches
and 110 saloons.Petitions are being circulated in Put-
nam and Clay counties by the liquor
interests asking the county commis-
sioners to call wet and dry elections.The "first" bale of cotton shipped
from Branford, this county, to Savan-
nah, Ga., a few days since was grown
in Lafayette county, says the Mayo
Free Press.If the civil service rules apply to the
census enumeration pie to be handed
out it will cause many applicants from
this district to hanker for "pie like
mother used to make."Yesterday died at midnight; it has
gone into the measureless past. Today
is the living, pulsing present, to be
taken joyfully into our hearts and made
the most of. Tomorrow is a wonderful
opportunity yet unborn.Holmes county has caught the good
roads fever and will hold an election
to determine whether or not \$75,000
worth of bonds shall be issued to build
hard roads. Good roads are great fac-
tors in building up a county and there
are none who will dispute that fact.The race for congress in the Third
district will be between Hon. J. F. C.
Griggs, of Apalachicola, and Congress-
man Mays, of Monticello. Mr. Mays
has made a splendid record in congress,
although serving his first term, and the
Democrat would like to see him re-
turned.If you have merchandise for sale,
tell the people about it through the
columns of the Democrat. Invite
them to come to Live Oak to do their
trading. Let the 2,200 readers of the
Democrat in Suwannee county know
you are in business and that you can
supply them with what they want.As a number of people from various
sections of the state have recently in-
quired of the editor of The Sun as to
Congressman Frank Clark's health, we
take great pleasure in informing them
that Mr. Clark appears to be (and says
he is) in the very best condition physi-
cally. He has already opened his cam-
paign for renomination and is "taking
in" the picnics in the country districts,
where he is cordially received by the
people.—Gainesville Sun.Editor Russell, of the Brooksville
Argus, and Prof. R. L. Turner, of In-
verness, superintendent of public in-
struction of Citrus county, are being
prominently mentioned as possible can-
didates for state superintendent. Prof.
Turner, although comparatively a
young man, has for several years been
recognized as one of the leaders in this
state in educational matters. He is
well and favorably known throughout
the state and would prove a very
strong candidate should he decide to
enter the race.

THE CURSE OF BURIED GOLD.

* Daniel Baker, an aged cattle man
and orange grower living near Wau-
chula, died last week. In selling cattle
or oranges he always demanded gold in
payment. A few days before his death
he dug up his treasure, amounting to
some \$16,000, which he had buried un-
der his doorstep and sent it to the
bank for deposit.—Exchange.Consider the case of Daniel Baker.
Is there anything sadder in all human
experience?He would have gold. It was the
abiding, the fixed value. It was the
standard of all wealth. Nations might
rise and fall, wars be waged and won
or lost, appalling catastrophes claim
toll of life and property—but the gold
would be the same, the constant friend,
the faithful servant, the devoting, un-
changing mistress. Give him gold!And Daniel Baker worked a whole
life-long—for gold. As fast as he got
it, he buried it. Not a grain of it
should go to the betterment of human-
ity, to the alleviation of suffering, to
his own pleasure or benefit. This gold,
that might have done so much for rela-
tives, neighbors, friends, went—into a
hole in the ground!He even feared that some one might
see it and derive whatever slight pleas-
ure might come from gazing upon the
glittering heap.Gradually, we may well imagine,
Daniel Baker's aspirations and inter-
ests followed his gold—into the hole in
the ground.His mental perceptions were cramped
and contracted into the space occupied
by his buried treasure. The impulses
of his heart were but in the one direc-
tion—downward. The stars had no
beauty for him. Nature's changing
panorama escaped his notice. He
reached the point where he could see
nothing beautiful in life—above ground.He became a mere shell of a man; he
had the outward form, but all that was
best in him had been prematurely
buried—buried with the few pieces of
gold coin that was all in all to him.Now, all that was mortal of Daniel
Baker is in a hole in the ground.But the gold? Ah, no. He rescued
it in time from a hiding-place where
someone might find it, when he could
hoard it and watch it and love it no
longer. A promonition of the rapidly
approaching end came to him as he
pondered one day of his wealth—wealth
that had not benefited a living thing in
all the world. He hurried to the spot;
with feverish hands removed the con-
cealing sod; dug it, piece by piece,
from the unresisting earth; counted it
over—yes, it was all there, every
ounce of it—and took it to the bank.
Sixteen thousand dollars! What good
things might not that money have ac-
complished? Now, he must say fare-
well to it. But he would at least place
it in a safer place. He could not guard
it himself much longer and he would
delegate others to the duty.The next day, Daniel Baker died.
He had suffered and toiled and
planned and schemed a whole life-long
for what? To add to that buried store
of gold.And at the last, what could be said
of him? A wasted life; a life profitless
to itself or to humanity; a life that
centered its every thought and inspira-
tion and purpose upon—A hole in the ground.—Tampa Trib-
une.

MOTHERS'S PRAYERS.

Some time ago I heard a preacher
say to his congregation: "Two funerals
in your place yesterday. Those
who died were lovely in character and
precious to their families. They were
lamented by the mourners as they
went along the streets, but I will haz-
ard the assertion that more tears fell
last night for the living than the dead."
Said he: "I would risk my judgment
on the truth of the following declara-
tion, namely, that more tears, more
prayers and more sighs went up to God
from dark to daylight from anxious
heart-sore parents on account of way-
ward children, than for all other troubles
in this world beside."Look about you and see if the preach-
er spoke truly! Examine into your
personal experience, and ask yourself
what lies heaviest on your heart, after
your daily round of duty is over and
you gather, or try to gather, your fam-
ily about you for sleep and rest. Who
is it that prays then?When a young mother looks at the
babe at her bosom, who loves it so
well?Sometimes she is hardly more than a
child in years or experience. Love has
come to her arms in the shape of some-
thing that links her life to the Great
Unknown and the Great Hereafter.There is a new inspiration in her
being, something like new wine fills

her veins.

With this tiny scrap of humanity on
her lap, her very soul cleaves to it, and
comes nearer to divine love than any-
thing known to earth.A new light comes in her eyes, a new
hope in her breast, and she prays un-
consciously. She wants the best there
is for her own—this precious part of
her own life. Sick or well, happy or
miserable, she covers the little thing
with the best that is in her nature.
Her anxiety leads her to seek support
in prayer. When the child sickens and
her heart-strings are wrung, she ap-
preciates her helplessness as never be-
fore—and she prays.When these children grow and scatter
abroad, she knows how the tempter
can harass them, she prays again.
Even if a poor wretch goes to the gal-
lows, he is not friendless so long as his
mother lives.I should not be surprised if we shall
find in the Great Hereafter that it has
only been God's love and mother-love
that have kept the jarring elements
from wrecking human kind.I should not be surprised if the earth-
ly lever that moves God to pity and
protection is called motherlove in
Heaven.What makes the chief happiness of
a good father and husband? Isn't it
the sight of mother-love beside cradle
beds?"When loving hands are lightly placed
On little golden heads
To ask the Shepherd—good, to keep.
The wee weak lambs, who sweetly sleep."What makes the wrinkles in a sor-
rowing mother's face? It isn't her
own personal grief for what the world
does to her, but it is the carking care
and blighting strokes that her unhappy
offspring heap upon her heart.Giddy girls disobey, and run over
their mother's cautious advice, but
they may find out some day that the
prayers of a poor, neglected, wrinkled-
faced mother had kept them from
plunging into a hidden abyss that was
covered with deceitful vines and flow-
ers.The saddest grief that ever comes to
a good mother's heart is the ruin of
her child, either girl or boy. There is
a hopelessness, a humiliation, a shame,
that is heaped on the poor woman who
would perhaps give her life to bring
back the lost character of those so
dear to her very being. Nothing can
hurt a mother so much as the lapse of
her own offspring. Nothing can give
her so much pleasure as their good
name and good character. O! children
be good to yourselves, that you may
spare and bless the mother that bore
you.—Atlanta Journal.

ENDORSE CONGRESSMAN CLARK

While some of the state press does
not approve of the manner in which he
did it, all with the exception of the
Miami Metropolis endorse Frank
Clark's position on the tariff bill; that
is, Florida stands for protective tariff
on interests she has to protect. Clark
will be returned to congress by the
largest majority he ever received.
You may rant about the Constitution
declaring for revenue only, and the
principle of taxing the people for the
benefit of a few, but from the single
farmer who would like to have all the
potatoes to sell without competition up
to the largest communities, self-inter-
ests will hedge around all the protec-
tion possible. It was the same when
South Carolina, in the early history of
this country, wanted a high tariff
against Calcutta cotton. The day may
come when the North will be crying
free trade while the South will demand
tariff for the protection of its "infant
industries.—Crystal River News.What a splendid thing is thoughtful
kindness. People spend money on
themselves, lavishly at times. This is
their right if they owe no man any-
thing. It would make you feel good to
form an association or be one by your
self to help the poor boys and girls to
attend public school. So many would go
but they need suitable clothing and
books. An idle, ignorant class of young
Americans will influence your children.
It would pay in dollars and cents for
every citizen to try to help get ever
boy and girl of school age to the school.
Many a life would be saved. The
school may not be the ideal place, but
it is better than the street or loafer
bench for the young.—DeSoto Count
News.The cultivation of the eucalyptus tree
in Florida is receiving some attention
just now, and it has been proposed that
extensive plantings in the lower part of
the state might become as profitable to
the investor as it has proved in Cali-
fornia, where the tree thrives and grows
with unusual vigor.

WELBORN, FLA., Aug. 23, 1902

To Our Friends and Patrons:

Our Mr. A. W. McLeran is now in the Southern market purchasing our new line of merchandise for the fall and winter. We desire to say that our new stock will excel any we have ever brought to this market by way of variety, quality and general excellence. Our prices will also be satisfactory as compared with present values and other market conditions. Our desire is to keep fully up with the times, and we will only have such merchandise as will be satisfactory in all respects. Our new goods are now beginning to arrive. We invite your careful consideration and inspection when ready to buy. We are, as usual, fully supplied with all kinds of goods needed for immediate wants, and will be glad to supply you at any time.

Yours respectfully,

McLERAN MERCANTILE CO.

Mules and Horses

Farm Mules, Turpentine
Mules, Logging MulesFarm Horses, Driving Horses, Harness
Horses, Saddle Horses

Now on hand and for Sale at

Mizell Live Stock Co.
LIVE OAK, FLA.The Trading Season is now here and we are open for
business.

For Permanent Relief Take

HERBINE

TRADE MARK

HERBINE acts directly on the Liver. It will cure CONSTI-
PATION, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, MALARIA AND CHILLS. It
is entirely free from all poisonous mineral substances, and is com-
posed solely of LIFE-GIVING HERBS. It is adapted for weak and
weary constitutions; strengthens the weakened glands and organs
it checks all derangements of the body. "Try a bottle to-day."SHOW THE
EFFECTLY S
FOR CATA
SAVE YOU
IS EASY-RI
LET US KNOW YAvoid All Substitutes.
JAMES F. BALLARD,
Proprietor.
nt Co., U. S. A.
CompanyUNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA
GAINESVILLE, FLORIDAAn Institution of the First Rank,
supported by State and Federal
Funds, for Florida Young Men.Thorough Courses Leading to Degrees
of B. A., B. Sc., M. A., M. Sc., & LL. B.
In Arts and Sciences; Agriculture;
Chemical, Civil, Electrical and Me-
chanical Engineering; Law; Normal
School; Graduate School.
Expenses Exceedingly Low.
For Catalogue write to
A. A. Murphree, A. M., LL. D.,
President

FLORIDA University

FOR A D. LL. D., President
South OR YOUR CHILDREN
in the ETSON:

- I. College of Liberal Arts
- II. College of Law
- III. College of Technology
- IV. College of Business
- V. Preparatory Academy
- No Normal and Model Schools
- low. School of Mechanic Arts
- dress School of Music
- Edwa School of Fine Arts

eful administration and thorough supervision
information, or for room reservations, write
DeLAND, FLORIDA